

Spencer

**Overboard**

The wind howled to the other elements  
The pack assembled

The cold waves snapped at me  
Making me pant for breath

The wind pierced my face  
Stalking me at every turn I made

Lightning teeth bared down on me  
The bark of the thunder came once again

The sky was as dark as a shaggy coat  
Numbing me all over

The waves tossed me from side to side  
Like they were playing game of fetch

The rain tormented me  
Whining in my ears

Ferocious, frozen, fearful

The wind slowed; spent and panting  
The elements were one again obedient, a wagging tail once more

Iósaif

**Overboard**

The wind barked to the other elements  
The pack assembled,

The wind whipped his face constantly howling in his ears  
Leaving him panting for breath

The waves followed him like they were on a leash,  
accompanying him wherever he went,

The salty rain violently peppered him, severe and terrible,  
Slobbering all over his face and making him terrified.

The absolute bleakness of the water punished him for being so reckless,  
Filling him with dread.

Instinctively he clung to his ball  
A panicked game of fetch

Violent, devastating, atrocious

Until the winds slowed; spent and panting  
The waves are obedient once more.

Sam

**Overboard**

The wind howled to the other elements  
The pack assembled,

The wind slashed his face  
Howling deafeningly in his ears,

The waves dashed at Michael  
Slavering all over his face,

The torrential thunderstorm worrying at him  
Growling at him ferociously,

The bone-chilling cold of the ocean  
Creeping over his numb body,

He clung to the one thing keeping him alive  
The icy bitter football,

Petrified, panic stricken, spine-chilled  
Michael was dreading his death,

But then the winds slowed, spent and panting  
The waves became obedient once more.

Anish

### Overboard

The wind howled to the other elements  
The pack assembled

The wind snapped his face  
A vicious growl

The sky was as dark as a pitch black cave  
A cyclone built up in the sky

The waves tossed him from side to side  
Slavering over him

Terrified, bone-chilling, dread

Until the winds slowed; spent and panting  
The waves are obedient once more.